

Simon the Cellarer.

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Allegretto.

PIANO. *p*

p

1. Old Si - mon the cel - lar - er keeps a rare store Of Malmsey and Mal - voi - sie,..... And
2. Dame Mar - ge - ry sits in her own still-room, And a ma - tron sage is she;..... From

p

Cy - prus, and who can say how ma - ny more! For a cha - ry old soul is he,..... A
thence oft at cur - few is waft - ed a fume,—She says it is Rose - ma - rie,..... She

cha - ry old soul is he,..... Of Sack and Ca - na - ry he nev - er doth fail, And
says it is Rose - ma - rie,..... But there's a small cupboard be - hind the back stair, And the

ad lib. *a tempo.*

all the year round there is brewing of ale; Yet he nev-er all-eth he quaintly doth say, While he
maids say they of-ten see Mar-ge-ry there—Now Mar-ge-ry says that she grows ve-ry old, And

Sva......

leggero. *colla voce. sosten.* *a tempo.*

p

keeps to his so-ber six fla-gons a day: But ho! ho! ho! his nose doth show How
must take a something to keep out the cold! But ho! ho! ho! old Simon doth know Where

p

f

oft the black Jack to his lips doth go. But ho! ho! ho! his nose doth show How oft the black Jack to his
ma-ny a flask of his best doth go. But ho! ho! ho! old Simon doth know Where ma-ny a flask of his

f

lips doth go.
best doth go.

mf *f*

3.

Old Simon reclines in his high-back'd chair,
And talks about taking a wife;
And Margery often is heard to declare
She ought to be settled in life.
But Margery has (as the maids say) a tongue,
And she's not very handsome, and not very young;
So somehow it ends with a shake of the head,
And Simon he brews him a tankard instead,—
While ho! ho! ho! he will chuckle and crow,
What! marry old Margery! no, no, no!